



3

A L I E N TM



DECLAN SHALVEY

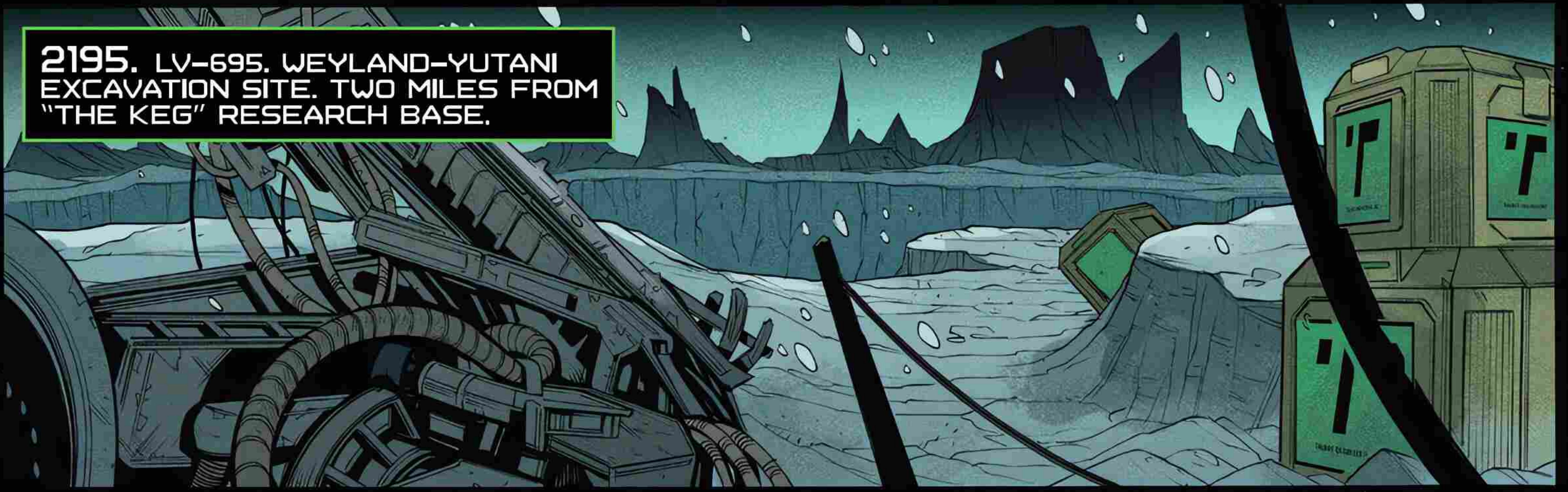
ANDREA BROCCARDO

TRÍONA FARRELL

PARENTAL ADVISORY

IN ASSOCIATION WITH
MARVEL

2195. LV-695. WEYLAND-YUTANI
EXCAVATION SITE. TWO MILES FROM
"THE KEG" RESEARCH BASE.



THE KEG.

"%#\$ε
me!"



What
was that--a
bomb?!

What
in the name
of--



God...?

Hmpf. I
somehow
doubt it.



I'll be back in a
moment, Doctor
Zahn.

Don't get
too comfortable.
We have a lot of
work to do.



What
the living shit
is going on out
here?!

And
where's the
girl already?
How many **grown
men** does it
take to--



One
second, sir. I'm
getting some
reports...



"...sounds like there's been some *trouble* on the lower levels."

→Cough cough←

→Coughcough←
→cough!←

Hey! Over here!



James, is that you?
Who's this, Earl?

→Cough!←
No, I think Earl's *gone*.
This is Harrison...
He's all I could find.

Something *attacked* them. And it's still in there somewhere. I gotta go back, look for the others.



It's a *mess* in there.

He needs backup.

It's coming but not a whole lot of it. Whatever happened here set off some other fires around the base.

Watch it, man. I got you.

→Cough!←



Who've we got?



Well, Mo is burned pretty bad, Seattle is dead--

Screw it...



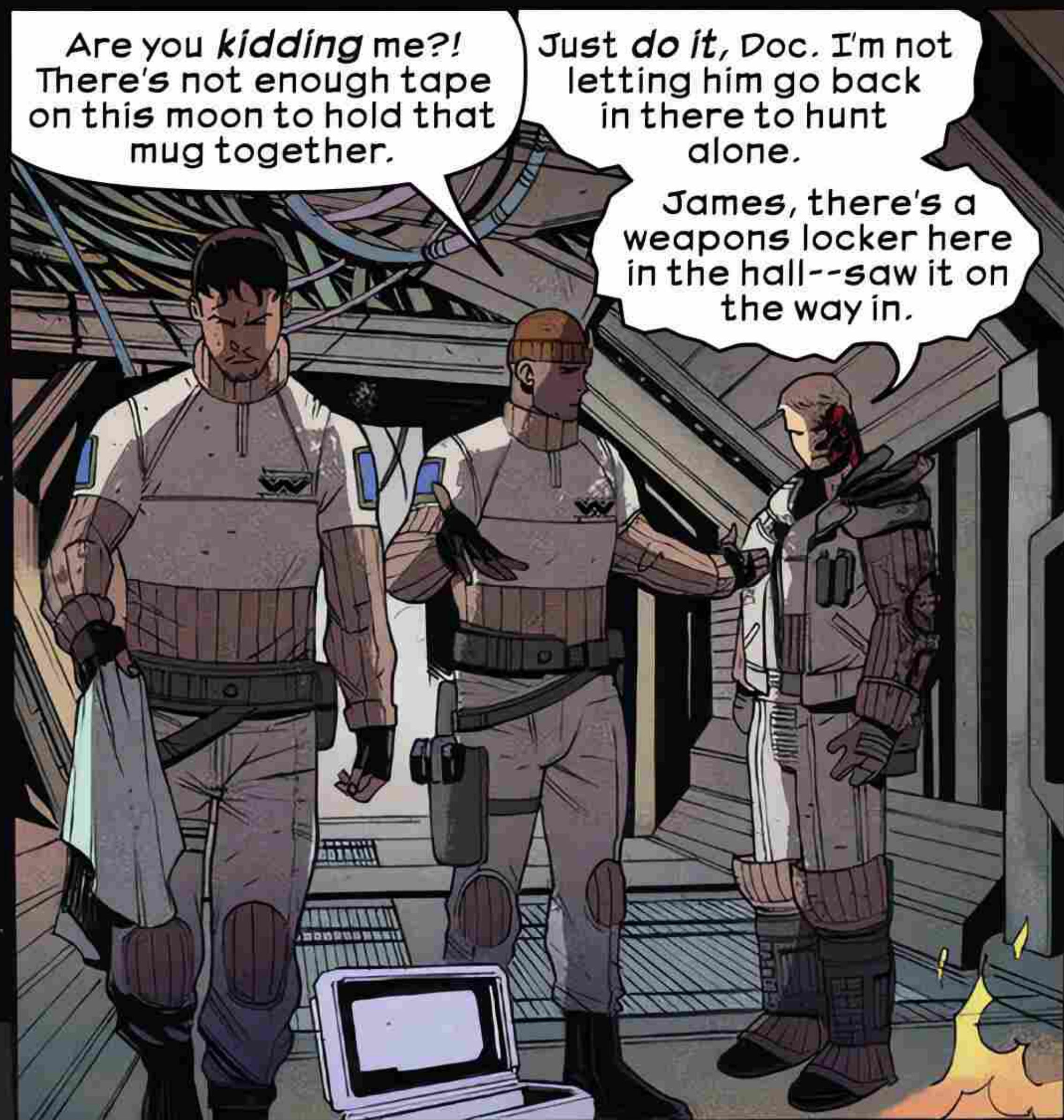
I'm yer backup.

Tape my face up, Doc.

Are you *kidding* me?! There's not enough tape on this moon to hold that mug together.

Just *do it*, Doc. I'm not letting him go back in there to hunt alone.

James, there's a weapons locker here in the hall--saw it on the way in.



Tell me you got something for the pain, Doc.

I got something. Don't worry, Harrison.

I overheard on the radio-- that Wendell creep wants whatever we find to be captured, not killed.



You weren't told *directly*?

No.

Then you heard *nuthin'*, got it?

If Wendell wants that thing alive, he can come down here and get it himself.



Let's find that little piece of shit and blow it to kingdom come.

If we don't blow ourselves up first.

That too.





You've really gotten yourself into it this time.

But how do you get out of it, Batya?

If I could just get to my lab...



What a brilliant development this is...

Now you're talking to yourself.



No, you're not.



Not talking to yourself, that is.

Doesn't mean you're not crazy though, Mom.

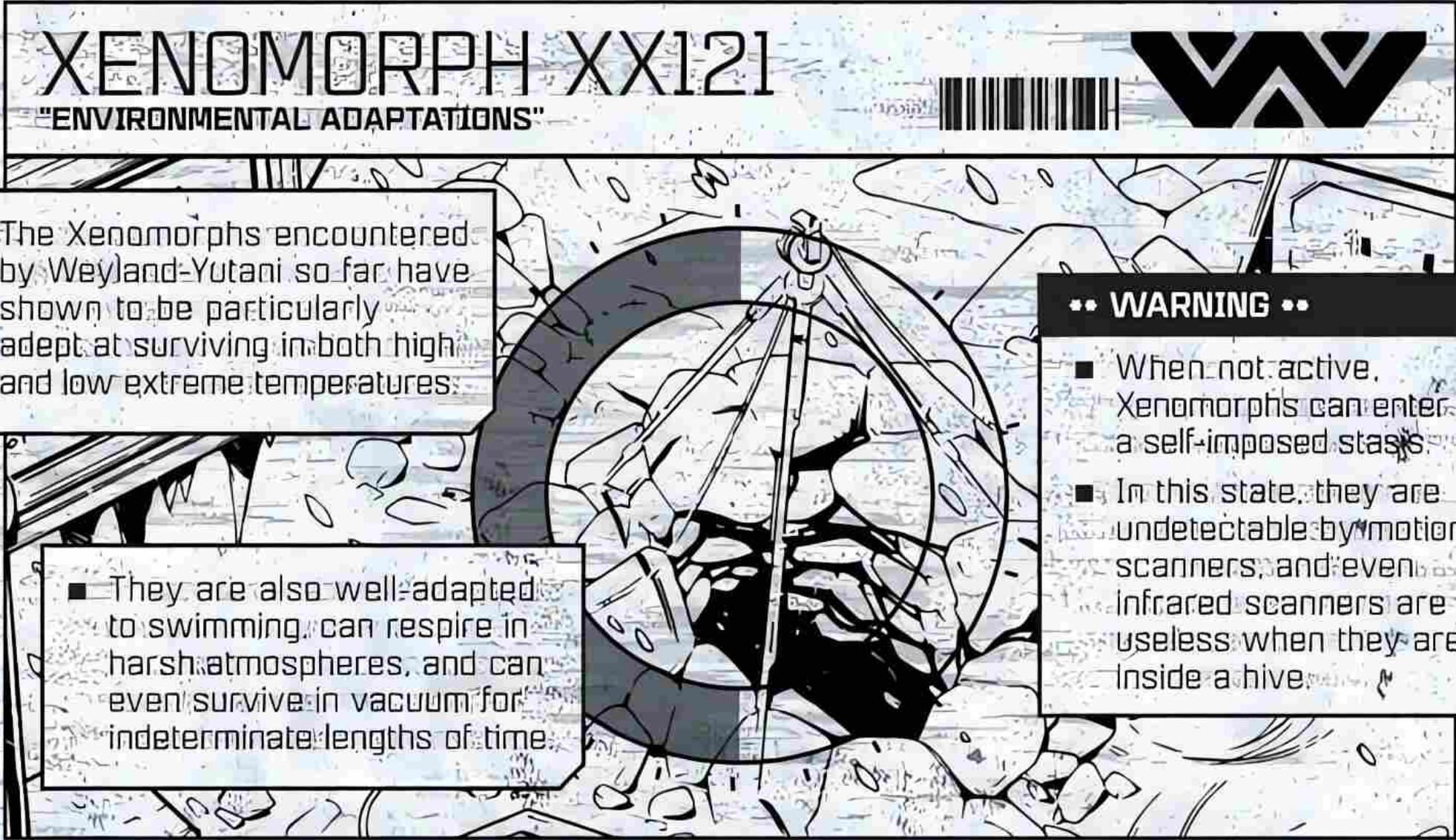
Sweetie, you have no idea.



In **2122**, the multinational corporation **Weyland-Yutani** diverted their commercial towing vehicle, the ***Nostromo***, to the moon **LV-426**. Weyland-Yutani, purporting to answer a possible distress call, secretly wished to secure specimens of a dangerous alien species known as **Xenomorphs** for study and profit. Tragedy struck the crew.

In **2179**, a colony known as **Hadley's Hope**--built on LV-426--was overrun by Xenomorphs. All rescue attempts failed.

Now the year is **2195**. **Talbot Engineering Inc.** sent scientist **Batya Zahn**, her partner **Dayton**, and daughter **Zasha** to research the water resources on the frozen moon **LV-695**. After Zasha discovered a facehugger frozen in the ice, **Weyland-Yutani** bought Talbot in hopes of collecting Batya's research and samples, believing she's been conducting some illicit experiments of her own. But their first excavation thawed out a monstrous Xenomorph nest! Now Dayton is imprisoned on WY's ship (the *Boreas*), Zasha is in hiding, and an **unusually-colored Xenomorph** is loose inside the base while dozens more approach from the icy plains. What carnage will ensue when countless Xenomorphs are on the loose?



A L I E N TM

T H A W PART 3 OF 5

DECLAN SHALVEY WRITER

ANDREA BROCCARDO ARTIST

TRÍONA FARRELL COLORIST

VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER

DIKE RUAN & MATTHEW WILSON COVER

SUNGHAN YUNE; MICHAEL WALSH VARIANT COVERS

JAY BOWEN DESIGN

ANITA OKOYE ASSISTANT EDITOR

SARAH BRUNSTAD EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI EDITOR IN CHIEF

© 2023 20th Century Studios. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Marvel, its characters, and its logos are TM Marvel Characters, Inc.

SPECIAL THANKS TO STEVE ASBELL, LeANNE HACKMANN, SARAH HUCK, JEREMY HULING, ALISON GIORDANO, KENDRICK PEJORO, NICOLE SPIEGEL, ROBERT SIMPSON & JEFFREY THOMAS AT DISNEY.



THE BOREAS.





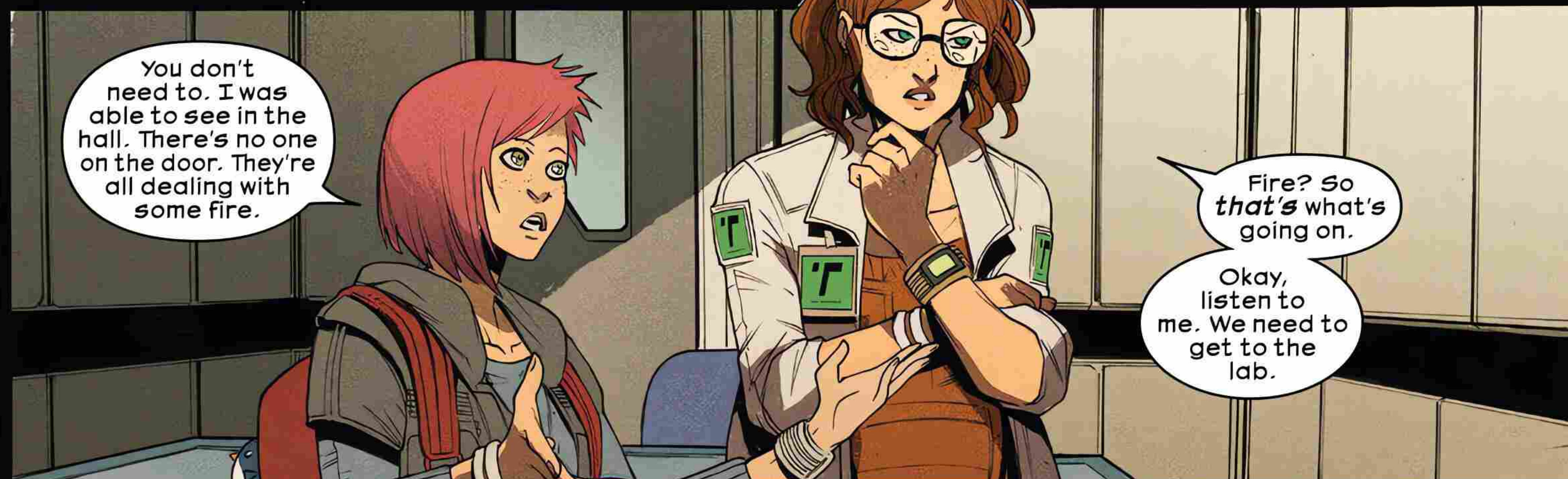
Are you okay?

That should be my question. Honey, I'm so glad to see you, but you need to get out of here before they come back.

I can't go without you, Mom.



I can't get out the way you came in.



You don't need to. I was able to see in the hall. There's no one on the door. They're all dealing with some fire.

Fire? So *that's* what's going on.

Okay, listen to me. We need to get to the lab.



I was *there*, Mom. I took that specimen like you asked, but it thawed out so fast, it jumped right out of my bag and went for this soldier, and--

Okay, it's okay. I have samples from the specimen, but we still need to get to the lab.

Let's move before the guard comes back.



--Please respond.



I repeat, please respond.



Sergeant,
what the %#\$& is
happening?

Sir, there
was some kind of
incident in one of the
lower rooms. A fuel tank
caught fire, resulting
in some secondary
fires around
the base.

We've lost
men--and not just to
the fires. The excavation
crew's gone silent. Even
though we'd already brought
over more bodies from the
Boreas, I've reassigned
personnel--

"Reassigned"?
From *where*?

Various posts,
sir. Lafuente here
was in the lab, but I
needed someone
looking after
you--

You.
You were in
the lab?

Yes, sir.

Did you
get the door
open?

Sir?

Did you get
that %#\$&ing vault
door open?

Yes, sir.

AND?!

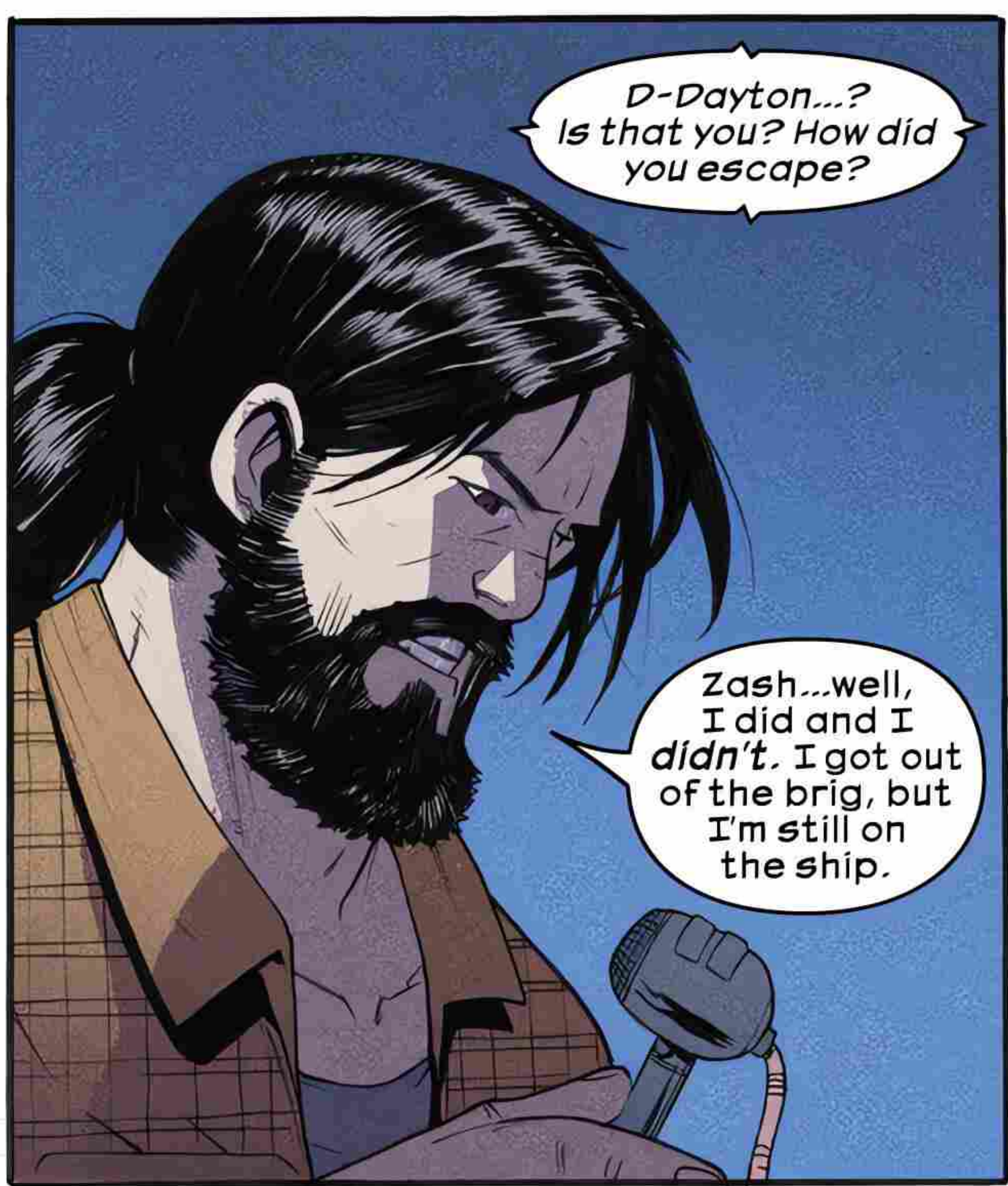


"And then I
got the call to
come up here."

"The rest were
sent below."



"We never
saw what was
inside."



D-Dayton...?
Is that you? How did
you escape?

Zash...well,
I did and I
didn't. I got out
of the brig, but
I'm still on
the ship.



I can get
it airborne though.
There's only one person
left on board. Get your
stuff together, and
I'll take care
of him.

I can't
go yet.

What did
she say? Put
your mother
on.



Baby, I
can't leave the base.
Not yet.

What the
hell are you talking
about? I can see the
base is *on fire*
from here.

Weyland-
Yutani are crawling
everywhere. Once
they know what's
really going on,
we'll be--

They already
know. Or, at
least, have a
good idea.



If we get
off this rock
right now, we'll
have nothing
to protect
ourselves
with.

Not if we
don't get what
we need from the
lab. I need you
to *stall*.



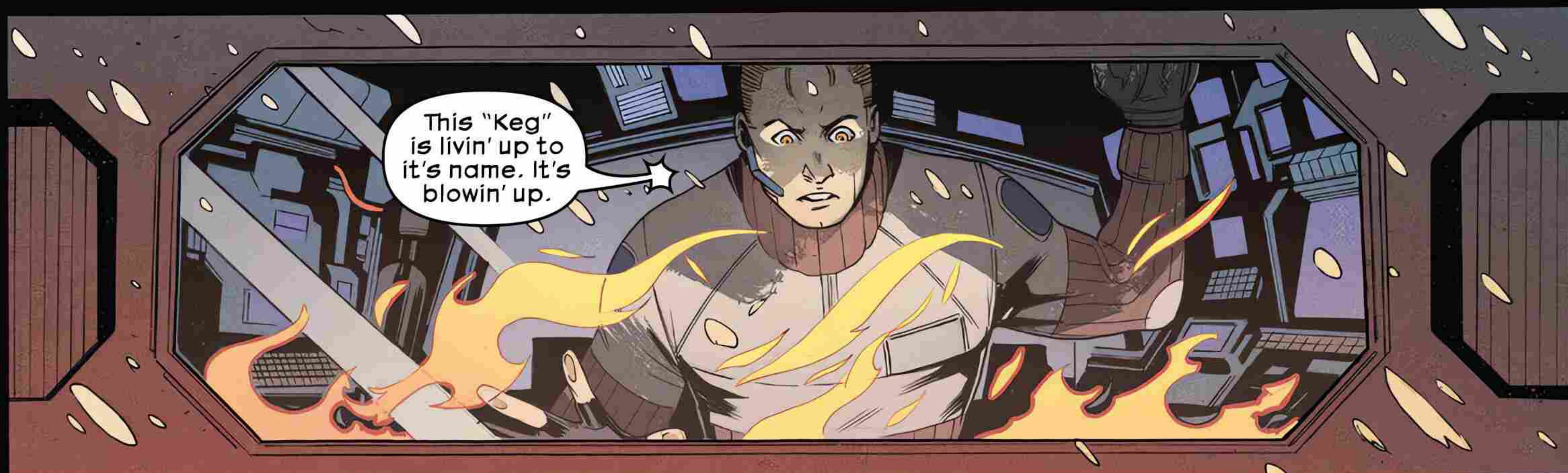
Goddammit.

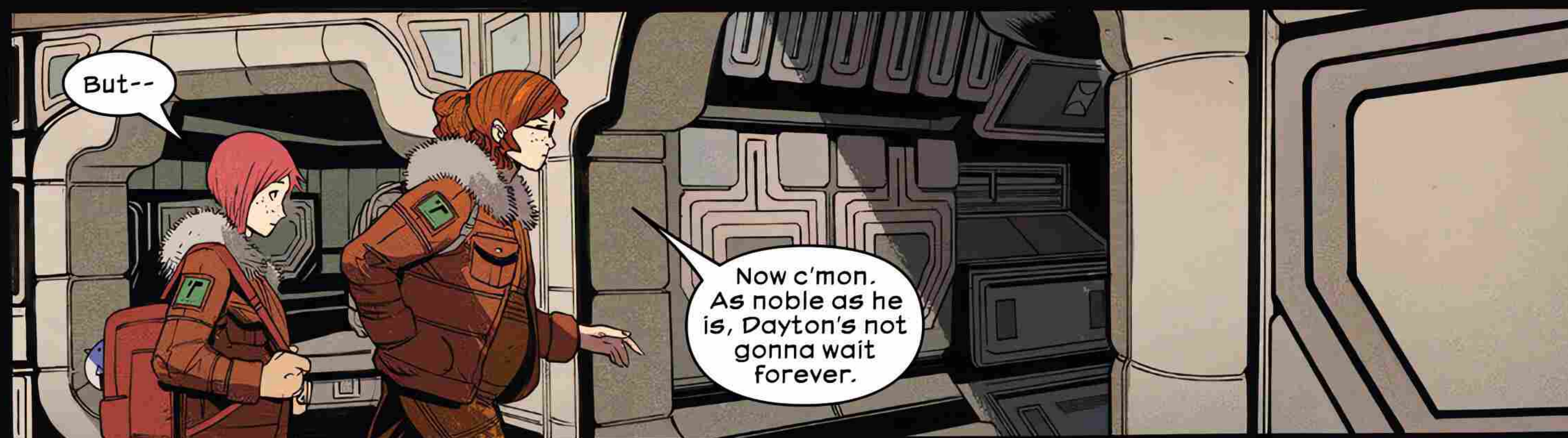
Okay. I'll
secure things
on my end. You've
got fifteen
minutes.

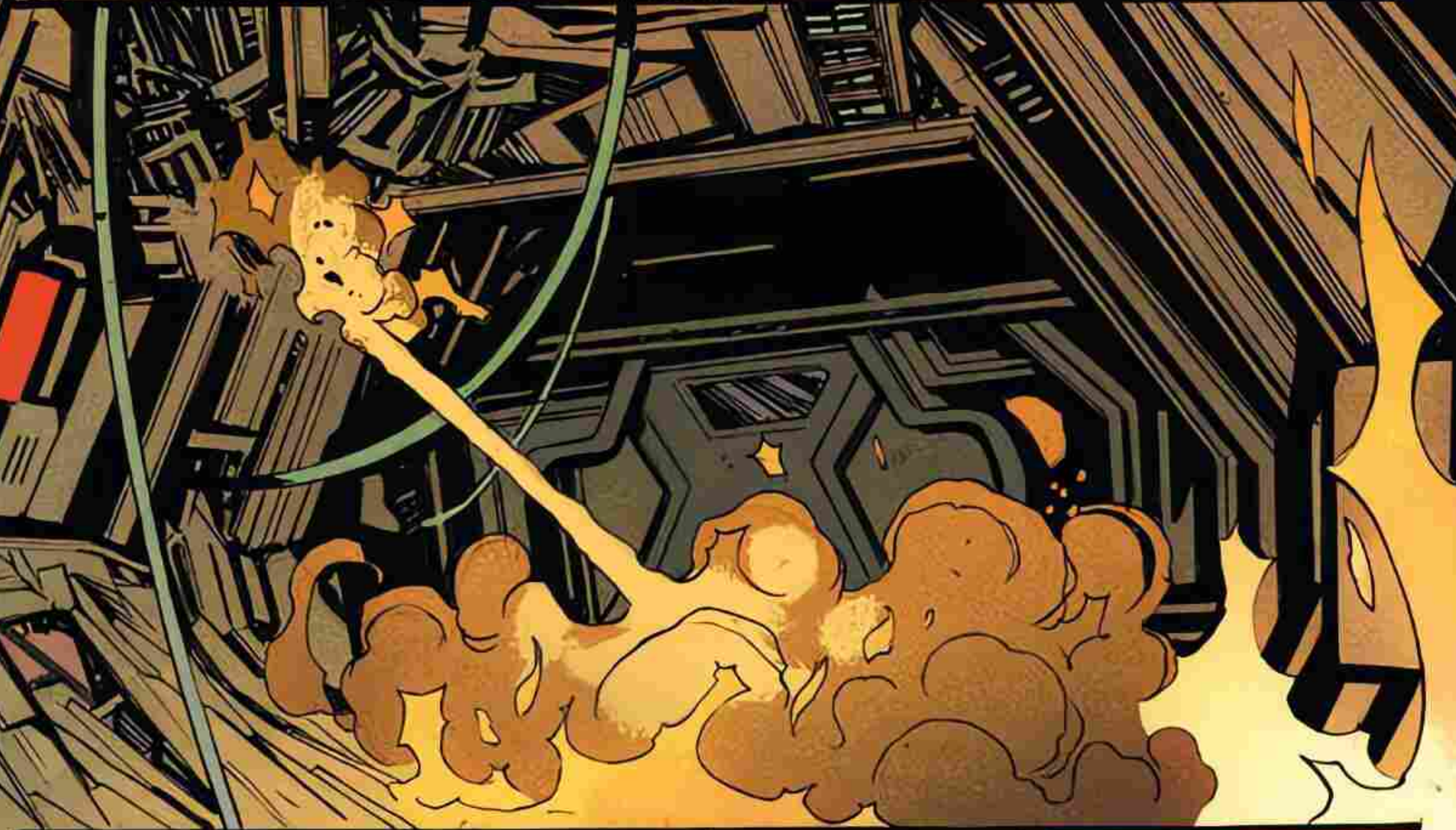


"Fifteen
minutes," huh?
That's *cute*.

We'll
be fast, I
promise.









Whaaaaaaat the f--?



James!

Huuuuurrgggghk!



Light it up!



Kill it!



Mom,
seriously, what's
going on?

It'll be
fine, honey. Once
we're on the ship, I
can use the fancy tech
to treat me. We
just need to get
aboard.



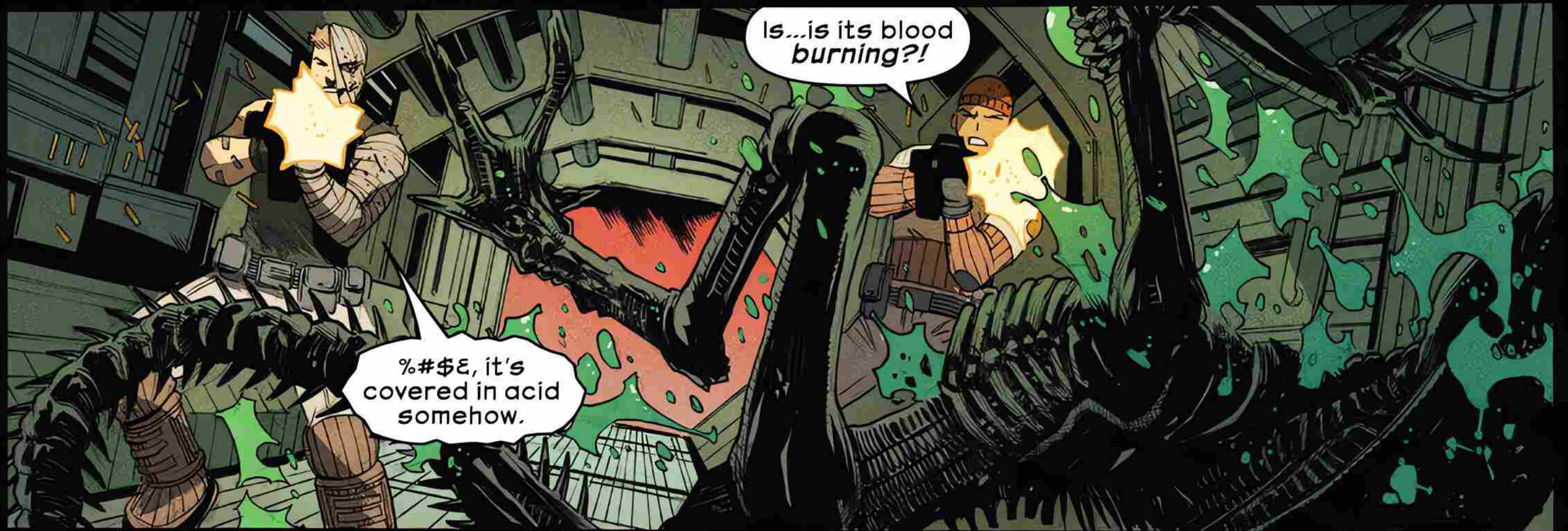
They
made it.



What...?
No...







"I'm
sorry."

After
everything you
gave me...

...I let
you down when
you needed me
most.

I couldn't
save you.

I...

God...

God...
no...



TO BE
CONTINUED...

N E X T

A #4

